ST. HELENA

October 24th, 1815. What infamous treatment they have held in store for us! This is the agony of death! To injustice, to violence, they add insult and slow torture ! If I was so dangerous, why didn't they get rid of me ? A few bullets in my heart or in my head would have settled it; there would have been some courage at least in such a crime! If it were not for you and for your wives I would refuse everything here save a soldier's rations. How can the Sovereigns of Europe permit the sacred nature of sovereignty to be attainted in me ? Can't they see that they are killing themselves at St. Helena ? I have entered their capitals as a conqueror; had I been moved by such motives, what would have become of them ? They all called me their brother, and I had become so by the will of the people, the sanction of vietory, the character of religion, the alliances of policy and of family.

November 16th. You don't know men; they are difficult to judge precisely. Do they know, do they realize themselves fully ? Had I continued prosperous, most of those who abandoned me would probably never have suspected their own treachery. In any case, I was more deserted than betrayed; there was more weakness about me than treason; they were the regiment of St. Peter, — repentance and tears may stand at the gates! Apart from that, who has there been in history with more partisans, more friends ? Who has been more popular, more beloved ? Who ever left behind more ardent regrets ? Look at